



The Shy Girl



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Chapter 1 by Ravenisk

Beep beep I flung my arm towards my alarm clock and turned it off. I sighed, knowing today was my first day at my new school. Transferring didn't really matter to me because I was always the shy girl and never made any friends in the first place. Though apparently I was good-looking according to some of my old classmates, but I guess it didn't matter since I usually never talked to anybody. I threw my covers off and got ready. Then I quickly prepared an omlette, a small salad and some cranberry juice for myself. After I finished eating, I rushes to the bus stop hoping I wouldn't be late. As I entered the bus, struggling to hold everything at once, I accidentally crashed into someone. I looked up to see sea blue eyes staring back down at me. My face immediately began to heat up.

Chapter 2 by Kiri



"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't see you there. Are you all right?" The voice that the blue eyes belonged to questioned disconcertingly. He knelt down to pick up my papers that now lay strewn out on the bus floor for everyone to see.

"It's no big deal," I muttered almost unintelligibly as I stood there, probably like an idiot, blocking

the doorway to get onto the bus. At that moment, I was glad that this new school had uniforms because it allowed me to determine from what I could tell from the

dark blue blazer peeking out from under my shirt. I placed the last of my papers into a neat stack of books. As he was carrying, he did a once

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over on me just to double check that no other loose ends would come crashing down in the near future.

"You're also going to Walden Prep, I see. Unfortunately, this bus goes to Sea Crest High. But, um, the next goes to Walden," The boy whispers the last part as though he didn't want to inform the public of my humiliating mistake. Suddenly, embarrassment levels raised to an all time high as I slowly turned around and made my way off the bus with the boy following at a close distance. Fortunately, the cool air helped in cooling down my burning face. I looked at the ground, and we stood at the bus stop in silence for a while.

Oh boy, if I thought starting the first day of a new school was already going to be hell, having to stand here with this cute boy was gonna kill me before I even got there.

Chapter 3 by Mel



When the bus pulled up in front of the mystery boy and I, I let out a relieved breath. Hopefully it wouldn't be too awkward before getting to this new school. To be honest, I'm almost excited to be going to a new school. I'm used to not having any friends but maybe this time I'll meet at least one person.

We sat next to each other silently. I stole a quick glance at him and my breath caught in my throat. He had blue blue eyes and pale skin. Not to sound cliché or anything, but this was the most handsome guy I'd ever seen.

I think I'm going crazy because I felt the urge to talk to him. I opened my mouth to speak but closed it immediately since he beat me to it.

"So... You're new?" He let out a nervous chuckle.

"Um.. Yeah. Just moved here actually." I looked up at him and was surprised to know he was already looking at me. "Well then, I'm honoured to be your first official friend, uh, what was your name again?..."

Chapter 4 by Annie Leigh (GONE)

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Wait. Did he just say your

"Uh my name's Loralei" He

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"Hi Derrick"

Derick Derick Derick... His name repeats itself inside my head at least twenty times before he taps me on the shoulder. "So?". I snap out of it directly. "Oh sorry, I didn't catch that". "In what year are you in?" he repeats. "2016?" I answer. He smiles "no, I mean what year, like grade are you in?". Another embarrassment, and I look around to make sure nobody heard. "Oh, yeah. Sophomore". "Really?" he asks "me too".

This was all too coincidental. I meet the cutest guy in the world, he helps me pick my books up just like in a movie, he becomes my first 'friend' EVER, and we're in the same year, possibly even in the same classes?

The bus finally stops at a big castle like building. Good thing Derick motioned me off or I would have stayed on the bus like an idiot until the next stop.

He walks me in, and shows me around. The inside looks exactly like a castle looks like, with cold stone walls, and marble floors. I feel like I'm in a movie.

He brings me to a locker, and says all I have to do is put my name on it, and it's mine. So I fill out the small tag. He chooses the one right next to it.

As the bell rings, I follow him through a series of hallways, until we reach an auditorium, filled with students the same ages as us. We sit in the third row starting from the front. A woman climbs on to the stage, holding a microphone.

"Listen up sophomores! I am the principal here. And some of you already know that. So I am asking all new transfers to come up here with me".

My face flushes red, and Derick nods me up onto the stage. There are about ten other kids up there, half of them blushing just like me.

"I'd like for you to present yourselves" she says. And then she points the microphone in my face "starting by you".

Chapter 5 by Debbie Hudson



My breath caught in my throat and I'm almost positive my heart stopped for just a moment. She hands me the microphone and I almost drop it out of sheer panic. I try to clear my throat and I look back to my seat to see Dereck staring at me with a goofy smile on his face.

"Hello, I'm -- Lorelei"

Everyone in the auditorium automatically responded "Hi Lorelei" and I suddenly felt as if I was in an AA meeting. I've seen them all before. I know how they start out. The principle turns to me and raises one eyebrow as if I wasn't supposed to know what to say next.

"Where are you from?" She asks.

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"Oh, uh sorry, I've lived in many places but most recently I just moved from a small town in Missouri." I'm beginning to sound more confident, and I can still feel Dereck's eyes on me.

"Very good." She grabs the microphone from me and hands it to the next person, pretty soon we've all introduced ourselves to our new peers and are receiving a very scarce applause from our audience of 15 year olds. We are all rushed back to our seats as the principle continues to inform us about how our first official day as sophomores is to play out. When she is finished she dismisses us to go find our first class of the day. The juniors are now flooding into the auditorium, I'm assuming they're about to go through the same ordeal.

"What class do you have?" Dereck asks me.

"It says I have biology with Mr. Paulson. How about you?"

"I'm headed to the same exact place, I'll show you where we're headed." He says this and gives me a big smile as we walk down the hall towards certain boredom.

Chapter 7 by Annie Leigh (GONE...)



"...and that's what you're going to do this assignment for..."

I tried to listen, but I have to admit, I was too focused on Derick.

His beautiful eyes, his beautiful hair, his beautiful smile, his beautiful... Everything.

I probably looked really dumb, just staring at him, but who cares.

Wait, did I just say "who cares"? I guess I did...

"So?" Derick asked me, "want to be partners?"

My eyes grew wide, "Aren't we too young to-".

He smiled and cut me off before further embarrassment "Partners for the *assignment*".

Again, for the one hundredth time to day, I feel like a total moron.

"Sure" I say awkwardly. The teacher passes by and hands us safety goggles.

When I put mine on, I look like a fish. But he... He still looks gorgeous.

"These look ridiculous" I sigh.

He looks at me, "I think they make you look... er... cute".

I blush at that, even though he probably doesn't mean it.

"Hey, do you want to go to the cafe after school, get something to drink?" he asks me

My face starts to burn. "Just to work on the project you know" he adds.

This may not be a date, but it is close.

I nod. "Sure... I guess."

He nods back and as I look away, he gives me a quick glance, catching

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He might actually be the first boy to *like* me.

Chapter 8 by Ella



Derick escorted me to the cafe after school, and we got hot chocolate. It was kind of uncomfortable, you know, sitting there, with his big blue eyes watching me. "So... you like hot chocolate?" I replayed that in my head. What the hell was I thinking? DO YOU LIKE HOT CHOCOLATE?! I probably sounded like an idiot. Scratch that. I sounded like a complete jackass. "Yeah." He looked like he was about to burst out laughing.

"Cool. So, you have any hobbies?" OF COURSE HE HAS HOBBIES!!!! I AM SUCH AN IDIOT!!!!

"Well, I like to play tennis... I'm not really into sports though. I also like to draw. I drew this today at school." He pulled out an AMAZING drawing of a girl, she looked pretty shy, slouched over her paper, and her bangs were in her eyes. She looked, a lot like me!!!!

"Who is that?" I asked.

"Oh, just a girl at school. She's really smart, and she's funny too. She's just a little shy, so nobody really gets to know her."

"Oh." Ummmmmm.... wow. He just showed me a picture he drew of me, and explained everything about me. Then he stood up, reached over the table, and kissed me.

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